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CARMEL CALIFORNIA

Masten's Gazette

Vol. 1 • No. 2

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • FEBRUARY 13, 1941

Five Cents

Gazetteer



Last week in our "Apology for Existence" we spoke of the Pine Cone as "Perry Newberry's paper." And people have been asking us, "How about Bill Overstreet? Don't you know that he fathered it, that he loved it and still loves it, and that Perry didn't come along till years after Bill had put it on the road to success?"

Yes, we do know it. We know that Bill Overstreet is the dean of Carmel's newspaper men. But for him it might have been years before our village had a weekly of its own. He deserves every credit, and we want to give it to him.

What we meant was that Perry was the last Pine Cone editor whose personality impressed itself indelibly on the town, and that paper still takes great pride in recalling his memory. His connection with it is recent enough, too, so that many of us whose experiences here don't date back to the days of Overstreet's editorship can vividly recall Perry's fight for trees and country lanes.

Why, he once asked us to join him as a partner, and we'd have done it if he hadn't wanted us to handle the business end of things while he handled the editorial end. That scared us off, for we are no business man. Nobody who started a third paper in the face of the strongly entrenched competition existing here today could be.

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We had luncheon the other day at the Normandy with Galt Bell, the man who made *The Drunkard* what it is today. And he expressed himself as a bit mystified at the prevalence of the story that he intends to put on his famous melodrama at the new theater which will probably be opened in the old Polo Club quarters at Del Monte. He said that he had promised Blackie O'Neil that in the event that this theater did open, under Blackie's management, he would be glad to direct a show for him. But it will definitely not be *The Drunkard*. He has promised Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous that.

He couldn't understand how *The Drunkard*'s name had come into the picture till we suggested that since he is closely identified with that play in the minds of those who know of it and of him this tied up a news story nicely. Once a *Drunkard* always a *Drunkard*. That's about how it works out.

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Every winter the ocean takes home the sand on Carmel beach, launders it, and returns it spick and span in time for the opening of the bathing and basking season. The arrangement has proved highly

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OUR MOIRA WALLACE COMPLETES REMARKABLE NEW MURAL IN DEL MONTE'S BALI ROOM



Photo by Graham

Rangda, the princess, Moira and ladder.

Next time you go over to dance in the Bali Room at Del Monte you're going to see something. And if you don't dance you ought to go over there and see it anyhow, for the new mural by Moira Wallace, at the West end of that room, is well worth a far longer trip.

Moira did the rest of the Bali Room nine years ago—did the whole 2500 square feet of it in 21 days, having been told at Thanksgiving that if she could get it ready by Christmas Eve the job was hers. It was her first mural, and the commission was a big one, at least in terms of area, and with the enthusiasm of youth and inexperience she snapped it up. She got it finished on time, too. But she doesn't yet know exactly how she managed that.

She was by no means satisfied with it, and as time passed and her artistry grew her dissatisfaction increased. So when Sam Morse recently offered her a chance to do the west wall she jumped at that chance. For on that wall she could illustrate the progress that she had made since the first job was done, and in the process she could tie the whole thing together.

It is done now, and shortly there will be an official opening, or unveiling, or whatever you want to call it. And residents of our peninsula, some of whom may have lost track of Moira's work since she lived among us, will see in it complete evidence of her artistic growing-up. We had luncheon with her the other day in the big empty room, with her painting things moved aside and the lighting not yet arranged, and though Moira is easy to look at we found it difficult to take our eyes off her work. It hasn't got the size of the other one

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Your Guidance on City Hall Proposal Asked by Council

Firemen's Show Scheduled for February 28

The People run, the sirens blow,
It's time to have the Firemen's Show.

They've got the cast. They've set the date.

It's February 28.

It costs but fifty cents a ticket.

And is it good? You cannot lick it. So mark the day and plan to come To Sunset Auditorium

To show those boys appreciation Who guard Carmel from conflagration.

Yes, the annual show for the benefit of the Carmel Volunteer Fire Department will go on at Sunset School Auditorium on Friday evening, February 28, at 8:30 sharp. And entirely apart from the fact that this event represents Carmel's only real opportunity to express appreciation of the splendid and unselfishly public spirited work that these boys are doing in protecting the town from fire, it is something to mark down on your calendar. You won't often see a better aggregation of amateur talent. And the price is only fifty cents.

Bob Bratt will be master of ceremonies, and among the acts already arranged for are the Hildebrand Sisters in their juvenile song and dance offering, Earl Williams tap dancing, the Salinas tumbling team, Eddie George with his songs, Susan Ellen Duvall and Jewell Brookshire in a two-piano act which includes in its repertoire a number by Miss Brookshire, Bill France and his roller skates, Al Lockwood and his harmonica, a Spanish vocalist whose name is withheld for the sake of mystery, a dance team from one of the local studios, and a men's chorus. Whether the latter will be the recently organized group that meets on Thursday nights or the colored soldiers' chorus from Fort Ord remains to be decided.

The returns from this affair go to the support of the Carmel Volunteer Fire Department club. Let us hope that they will be ample.

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History of a Borning

It is a recognized characteristic of the very young that they imagine themselves to be of extreme importance to the universe. Only when the world has smacked them around for a while, or has left them waiting with their portfolios in the ante-

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

Reactions to the proposed acquisition of the White Cedars property for a City Hall have been about evenly divided between the "ayes" and "noes" according to members of the City Council. And because they do not consider themselves a sort of ruling oligarchy they are eager to hear further from the citizens about it.

Of course it is true that when any move, good or bad, is proposed, the objectors are likely to be the most vocal. When you step on someone's toes he yells, and well he may. When you don't step on his toes there is no reason for his saying anything about it.

But the council would like to know if the people of Carmel want a city hall or if they are willing to let things slide into the future. And far from objecting to being written to about this, Mayor Evans and Councilmen Heron and Godwin and Rowntree and McCreery will welcome expressions of opinion.

Certain objections to the White Cedars proposal have come to the fore. One is that the property is outside the business zone, and by building there the city would be going against its own established practice in the matter of "spot zoning."

However, White Cedars is only a block outside the prescribed limits, and it is not at all impossible that property owners in the intervening block would be willing to have it rezoned along with the city property. And even if this does not turn out to be the case, there is a vast difference between a city hall, with surrounding park, in the residential district, and ordinary commercial structures there.

The former would belong to all the citizens and would be an asset to any residential district in which it was located. The latter would belong to individuals and might well prove objectionable to persons who had bought or built houses on adjacent property.

There is one valid objection to a city hall as such, though. It is that the building would have to contain our jail, and nearness to the quar-

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It Isn't In The Book
BUT
It's No Secret

213

Is Our Telephone
Number

February 13, 1941

Sylvia Lent Gave Music Society A Rare Treat

By Elayne Lavrans

Carmel Music Society's second concert of its winter series took place last Saturday on a night of storm and wind. The elements celebrated the occasion with hurricane and downpour; the Society presented Sylvia Lent, violinist, supported by Elizabeth Alexander, pianist. The Society won out. The faithful who braved the storm—and there were enough to fill well the auditorium—were rewarded by an evening of charming musical entertainment. Violinist and pianist fused similar musical temperaments into a complete alliance. And, which does not spoil anything, even for the musical purist, delighted the eye as well as the ear.

The two big works of the program were the Mozart Concerto in A major and the Brahms Sonata in D minor. Miss Lent, an American by birth and training and a resident of San Francisco, had just returned from a trip back East where she had played in the Beethoven cycle of the Coolidge Foundation. She had a brilliant technique, with fine clearness in fast movements and a warm singing tone in the slow. It is very fine, sincere playing, with no striving for the easier effects, and with a constant care for what the composer wishes to say. If any slight criticism is to be expressed—and a critic must criticize!—we would hazard a wish for just a bit more abandon. Which probably—we needn't worry—she will just naturally get in due time.

The Mozart was tops. Tops reached not only by her, but by her partner, Mrs. Alexander. Their team work was a delight; the concerto was played with delicacy, clarity, and warmth, and in the last movement, with a lilting quality that set the heart a-singing.

The height of the evening, however, was probably reached in the impassioned Adagio which is the second movement of the Brahms. It was there that Miss Lent displayed at its fullest the warm singing tone alluded to above.

After that—well, the concert went a bit diminuendo. Following the fashion of the times, which does not presume too much on the fortitude of the audience, Sylvia Lent gave us smaller things—most of them beautifully played, but still, smaller things—Granados, de Falla, Wieniawski. And, for modernity, Szymanowski—a fine piece, that one.

Then, to much sympathetic—affectionate, we might call it—applause, a gracious yielding of encores. A beautiful singing thing of Gluck's, and one of those slightly dishonest bits where Fritz Kreisler pretends to be a seventeenth century French composer.

Masten's Gazette

had a

G R E A T E R
proportional
increase
in

ADVERTISING

* during the week
of February 2
than any other paper
in the World

Carmel Hi Ways

by Lewis S. Norman, Jr.

The rainy season again in full stride, the students of Carmel High are again hoping that the proposed equipment for the School be quickly built. They are forced to eat their lunches in the classrooms during adverse weather, and there are not adequate facilities for the Gym classes at this time. However, the students are bearing with it admirably.

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Charles Lugton, well known and popular Carmel High student, will be leaving Carmel High, planning to attend school in Denver, Colorado. Chuck has been one of the Carmel High 'Spark Plugs,' ambitious and persevering. He was a member of the basketball team, playing the position of center. His loss will be felt by all in the school. May we wish you the best of luck and happiness, Chuck!

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The turnout for track has been encouraging. Mr. Doerr, the track coach, has signed up several experienced men, among whom are: Bill Huggins, mile, and 880; Lewis Norman, mile, and 880; Bob Gar-guilo, field events; Toland Doud, field events; Buck Kotzebue, sprints. As the track is not as yet completed, workouts have been postponed. If the rainy weather continues, there is little chance that the track will be completed this week as planned.

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Monday afternoon of this week, the newly elected commissioners of Carmel High met in the school Council Room to discuss the plans for a school budget. Mr. Lloyd Miller presented a system which was approved by Commissioners Jacqueline Klein, Ann Millis, Elaine McEntire, and Peter Elliott, substantiated by the presiding officers, President Ally Videroni, Vice-president Toland Doud, and Secretary Mary Marshall. A committee of two, Jacqueline Klein and Peter Elliott, was appointed to investigate the school athletic budget.

Numerous other activities are planned by the Commissioners as the Second Semester gets underway.

The School Semester Reports were issued to the students Monday morning. The students' reactions were normal!

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COMMITTEE FOR HIGH SCHOOL TO MEET ON MONDAY AT SUNSET

A meeting of the committee working for the completion of the Carmel High School will be held in the library of Sunset School at 8 p.m. on Monday. Those who are not on the committee but who are interested in the completion of the High School are invited to attend.

P-T.A. Honors Clara Kellogg

Members of the P.T.A., which met last Tuesday at Sunset School, were delighted by Dr. Evelyn Ott and her talk on "Bringing Up Children." Dr. Ott, who is a graduate of the University of California Medical School, received her post-graduate psychiatric training at Johns Hopkins and studied under the eminent psychiatrist Jung for a year in Zurich, Germany. Her talk, Tuesday, was direct, simple, and full of human interest. And, although she began by remarking that "no one can tell a mother how to bring up children," she was soon giving mothers advice that was both useful and pleasing. "Children abhor emotional vacuum," she said, "and often their tantrums are merely for the purpose of causing excitement." And later on she recommended "a little wholesome neglect of the children in the interest of the mother's well being."

The business meeting, held before Dr. Ott's talk, proved to be a full and important one. The minutes were read by the secretary, Mrs. Edna Lockwood, and Mrs. F. Harber in her report as treasurer announced a bank balance of \$137.42 for Feb. 1st. Mrs. A. E. Priddy of Pacific Grove read an interesting report on Life Memberships to the P.T.A. These life memberships, which cost \$25, make a fund for the helping of worthy students with needed loans. The meeting then decided to take out such a membership in honor of Miss Clara Kellogg, who has been a P.T.A. member for fifteen years. Mr. J. W. Getsinger, principal of the Adult School, announced that films on the "Wonders of Science" will be shown every Wednesday night, in connection with the Adult School.

At the close of the meeting, tea was served, and "Tree of Life," a forest conservation film, was shown.

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MISSION BREAKFAST AT CRESPI HALL SUNDAY

Breakfast will be served in Crespi Hall after the 8 o'clock mass at the Carmel Mission next Sunday, the sixteenth, for those students who have been confirmed or are of high school age. The purpose of the get-together is to discuss plans for the reorganization of a Sodality, and all those interested will be welcomed if they will please notify Father O'Connell at the mission.

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SANITARY BOARD HOLDS ROUTINE MEETING

The Sanitary District board had its regular monthly meeting last Monday night. Other than reception of a petition for annexation into the district of parts of Blocks 161, 162, 163 and 164 in Carmel Woods, only routine business came up. There will be a hearing on this petition at the next regular meeting, on Monday, March 10.

By the way, Bernard Rountree,

who checks up on things on his customary visits to the disposal plant, tells us that the river was higher last Sunday night than it had been at any time during the whole of last year. But it has dropped a couple of feet since.

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Once more Gussie Meyer will lead and inspire
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And so she invites you to food that delights you
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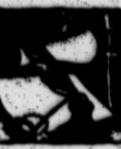


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TELEPHONE

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CARMEL dunes

Whatcha been dune?

Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander (Elizabeth Alexander) and Sylvia Lent were the guests of Noel Sullivan while they were in Carmel last week end.

At La Playa last week were Dr. and Mrs. Hans Barkan, and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Kuntz. Dr. Barkan is a well known eye specialist of San Francisco and Mr. Kuntz is the professor of English poetry at the University of California. He is now writing a book on modern poetry.

Ross Burton spent last week-end in Carmel. He is now in the Production Control division of Douglas Aircraft at Santa Monica.

The engagement of Miss Betty Place to Louis Kirby was recently announced by Mrs. Julia Place of Palo Alto, mother of the bride-elect. Miss Place, who is a graduate of Castilleja, is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Place of Carmel. Mr. Kirby is the son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Kirby of Ma-drone.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Pell, who came to Carmel from Indianapolis, Indiana, plans to spend a week with Captain and Mrs. O. J. Seaman, Jr.

Mrs. Laure Greene left last Friday for San Francisco, where she will collect some of the works of her late husband, Clay Greene, well known San Francisco playwright.

Edith Greenan left last week for Reno where she was granted a divorce from James O. Greenan last Monday. Mrs. Greenan expects to be back in Carmel Friday.

Bill Short of San Francisco has been visiting his mother, Mrs. John Douglas Short.

Dodie Smith, the playwright, who wrote, among other things, "Autumn Crocus" and "Call It a Day," is on the peninsula. She has taken, with her husband, Mr. E. M. Beesley, the George Adams house at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club.

The next meeting of La Collecta Club will be held on Wednesday, February 19, at the home of Mrs. Howard Timbers, Mission and Vista streets.

David Cheek will be in Carmel next week, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Cheek, at their home on Casanova street. David, who is a medical student at the University of California Medical School, is going to be interne at Johns Hopkins next year.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Thompson are taking their little daughter, Adele, to Palm Springs today in search of some sun.

The situation in China, with the evacuation of Americans, is bringing interesting people to our town.

Mrs. Searle Bates, who came to Carmel from Nanking, China, with her two children, Morton, 14,

and Bobby, 12, last month, has taken a cottage on Palou street, after being the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. E. Cummins, since her arrival.

Mrs. Bates' husband, Searle Bates, is professor of history at the University of Nanking and has been the chairman of international relief for two years.

Miss Laura Dierssen and her brother, Richard Dierssen, are leaving for San Francisco today, where they will spend two weeks with their sister, Mrs. Karl Hoffman. The Dierssens plan to see "There Shall Be No Night" with Lunt and Fontanne and to hear Rachmaninoff play while they are there.

Friends of Roy Gale, teacher at Sunset School for eleven years, are pleased to know that he has been chosen for a teaching position in the junior college at Menlo. Mr. Gale specializes in English and dramatics.

From a letter received by Mrs. Thea Winter from her sister-in-law, Mrs. Donald Ogden Stewart (Ella Winter), it appears that the Stewarts recently gave a party in honor of Artie Shaw, well known band leader, Rosalind Russell and Alice Faye being among the guests. Don is happy working on a new picture that he likes, entitled "A Woman's Face." The Stewarts are leaving for New York some time this week.

Mrs. J. Douglas Jones, from Chevy Chase, Maryland, is at La Ribera for two weeks, having come to Carmel to see her mother-in-law, Mrs. Marie F. Jones. Mrs. J. Douglas Jones is also related to Mrs. Herbert M. Tolfree, being her sister-in-law.

After the concert Saturday night, the Carmel Music Society held a reception in honor of Sylvia Lent, the violinist who had charmed them at the concert, and of Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, her accompanist at the piano. Although the night was a stormy one, more than a hundred guests attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Watson have returned from their stay in the south, following their marriage last week. Mrs. Watson was Beatrice La Plante and is the sister of Mrs. Otis Berthold.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Owen of Carmelo street left yesterday for the Gulf of Texas. They plan to be gone about six weeks and Mr. Owen hopes to do some fishing while they are there.

A number of people on this peninsula, amongst them, Mrs. Theodore Criley of Carmel Highlands, are interesting themselves in the Chinese Industrial Cooperatives movement in which many economists are now seeing the salvation of struggling China. The raising of

money for this cause has its pleasing side, in that a donation of seven American dollars here, means a cataract of 140 dollars for some cooperative over there.

Last week, two teas were given to rally supporters of this cause. At a tea given by Miss Emily Pitkin of Carmel Highlands last Friday, Mrs. Lee Kellogg, Miss L. Allen, Mrs. C. L. Marshall, Mrs. Alison Stillwell, Mrs. Ralph Coote, and Mrs. Theodore Criley were among the guests. On Wednesday Mrs. Coote entertained Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, Mrs. Ralph Skene, Mrs. Mast Wolfson, Miss Rowena Beans, Miss Flavia Flavin, and Mrs. Lee Kellogg.

Miss Betty Small, who went south about a week ago to enter a golf tournament in Los Angeles, met her mother, Mrs. Sidney R. Small, while she was there, and drove back with her, arriving in Carmel last Monday. Mrs. Small is from Grosse Pointe, Michigan. She plans to spend several months here and has taken the Swain house at the Country Club. The Swains, meanwhile, are in Florida.

Colonel and Mrs. William Austin expect their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Austin, Jr., to spend next week-end with them. Mr. and Mrs. Austin live in Palo Alto.

Mitzi Eaton, who is showing her Marionettes around the different San Francisco Bay schools, spent last week-end in Carmel. Mitzi is living in Oakland now.

We hear there are some interesting "Town Hall" meetings held at Dan's Restaurant every Thursday evening.

Mrs. Perry Newberry is leaving for the mountains—in Trinity County, to be exact. She has a friend there who raises bees, and among her other talents, Mrs. Newberry is an apiary expert.

Mr. and Mrs. Erik Dam, of Fourth and Mission streets, are the parents of a new son, born last Sunday morning at the Peninsula Community Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wheeler have had as guest for a few days, Mrs. Ben Mathews (Sally Greene), who returned to San Francisco on Tuesday.

Flavia Flavin entertained a group of her friends at a charming dinner last Sunday night. Agnes Fraser, Rosalind Sharpe, Lloyd Tevis, and Donnan and Garth Jeffers were the guests.

The bridge tea, given by the Carmel Woman's Club at La Ribera to raise funds for Bundles for Britain, attracted more than fifty sympathizers with the British cause. Decorations were in the Valentine spirit and enlivened by a profusion of little British flags.

The Garden Club section of the the home of Mrs. G. F. Beardsley Woman's Club will meet next on Casanova at Eighth. Mrs. W. Wednesday morning at 10:30 at M. O'Donnell will be the speaker.

Carmel Laundry

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In nineteen hundred twenty one
[That's twenty years ago]
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The breakfast, dinner, lunch or tea
It serves will help you guess
Just how the blue bird comes to be
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We'll do the things your car requires
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and 668-J

Carmel Dairy

There's a spirit light and airy at the Carmel Dairy.

There are murals by Jo Mora on the wall.

And a poet could write ballads to its sandwiches and salads,
While its milk shakes, they are nourishing and tall.
Everybody seems to go there, and they ought to, for they
know there

Isn't any place whose coffee is so swell.

And you'll hear each one declare he thinks the Carmel Dairy
Is a credit to the village of Carmel.

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They'll show you records new,
And Caphart Radios.

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(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)
satisfactory, and there is no charge
for the service.

However, said ocean is becoming a bit too ambitious. Now it wants to take bits of Scenic Drive home with it, and faithful though it has been in the past in the matter of deliveries we have a feeling that if it took the Drive it might not bring it back.

We were down there on Sunday, with the rain swirling about us and our feet sloshing in the rivulets. And what we saw caused us no end of consternation. The waves were slamming up against and into the sandstone. And unless something is done promptly one of the things we are proudest of will be gone for ever.

It's something like letting your sinks go to the Chinaman. And it would be a lot smarter to put in a sea wall while there's still something to protest and proceed as soon as possible with the low level sewer project, in order to stop the seepage that is softening the ground down there and getting the whole thing ready for the sea to carry away.

Otherwise one of these days it will be a case of, "No tickle no washee."

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SNACK SOLD TO THE ARNOLDS

The Snack is changing hands. Gertrude and Dave Arnold, whom you probably know, are buying it, upstairs and down, from the Bramers. Notice of sale has been filed in Salinas and the deal should be completed some time next week.

We understand that the Arnolds plan to run it much as it has been run. Any changes will be announced later.

And the Bramers are going to travel for a while, then come back to Carmel. Rudy told us the other night that they plan to see the whole country more or less and that they'll drive as far in a day as they please—if they please. If they don't please they'll go only a little way or stay put till they feel like going on.

That's the way to travel, anyhow.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Reid and Mrs. Reid's little daughter, Linda Baker, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Campbell for about two weeks. Mrs. Reid is the sister of Mrs. Campbell.

T A X I ?

A Ride safely in wet weather.
Experienced, safe, courteous
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PHONES

? 15 **95**

LIVE AND LEARN

When Martin Flavin's character, Mr. Littlejohn, went about his surprising world asking the question, "If life isn't fun what is it?" someone might well have replied, "Adult Education." For adult education is what our grownup life really is. We may not work as hard at it as we might. We may not learn very much. But every day we go to school, or school comes to us, and it is our own fault if we don't get something out of it.

However, the School of Life isn't organized with proper regard to the desires or requirements of the pupils. When we'd like to be majoring in aviation it may assign us to an advanced course in ditch digging. When we yearn to take a degree in literary composition it may put us into the dish-washing class. And we're likely to be kept so busy on these required courses that we have little time or energy for the things we really want.

That's where Adul't Education comes in. It organizes the yearned-for minor courses in such a way that the eager may get hold of them. And because these courses are taken not because life prescribes them but because we want them, life does become fun when we're in them. Moreover the ambitious may even develop a minor into a major.

It has been done:

To give a quick picture of adult school activities from time to time, MARTEN'S GAZETTE will group them in this column. There are things going on at the school five nights a week, and here is today's bird's eye view.

The Carmel Forum

Next week the Forum will bring Dr. Claude A. Buss to the Sunset Auditorium, at 8:00 on Thursday evening for a lecture on "Japan's Chinese Puzzle." Buss will leave Carmel to enter the thick of the puzzle as Executive Assistant to the American High Commissioner to the Phillipines. He has just been appointed to this position, having been connected with the University of Southern California for a number of years. He will sail for Manila on February 21st.

Town Hall

"America's town Meeting of the Air" has for its topic for tonight, "Should the English Speaking Democracies Unite Now?" They ought to get an argument on that one. Dorothy Thompson is to be one of the speakers. In Carmel we do our own arguing, first listening to the broadcast, and having dinner together.

Busy Groups

Four nights a week find busy groups at work on handcraft classes, including woodwork, pottery,

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS

Considering the hectic rush in which we got out last week's paper we feel that we did fairly well in the matter of composition. There were a couple of transposed slugs and one or two words were wrong. But the only real tragedy occurred with our jingle, *The Army Wife*, whose tag line was left standing on the makeup table when the paper went to press. So at the risk of winning your undying enmity we're going to run that jingle over. For we hate to leave it standing in mid-air.

THE ARMY WIFE

Sing ho for the life of an army wife
Whose husband enjoys a commission.
The pay isn't great, but at any rate
She's sure of her social position.
She's free from the cares that are always theirs
Who dwell in a single location.
She cannot get bored when they ship her lord
All over our star-spangled nation.

With fervor and zest she prepares a nest
Wherever they're ordered to settle.
Well knowing that they may be shipped away
Before she can put on a kettle.
Perhaps in Carmel, where they've come to dwell.
She'll wave him away to maneuver
To hear with dismay, at the close of the day,
"My dear, we're transferred to Vancouver."

There's nothing to do but to go there too,
For soldiers must heed such a ruling.
Her duty is plain, and she can't remain
In spite of the kids and their schooling.
Once more with her spouse she must find a house
And hope that they're done with their roaming
But even before they can shut the door
They're ordered to Casper, Wyoming.

Sing ho for the life of an army wife
The wife of a captain or major
For in her estate there's a lot that's great
And also a lot to entice her.
There's reason for pride and for joy beside
In being a part of the service
But keeping your roots in a pair of boots
Is bound to make anyone nervous.

LOTS

FINEST HOME LOCATIONS
LOW MONTHLY TERMS

Carmel Woods • \$550, \$600, \$750

Mission Tract • \$1550, 60x100 ft.

Walker Tract • \$1500, 60x110 ft.

CARMEL REALTY COMPANY

OR ANY CARMEL BROKER

coppercraft, and bookbinding. To enter one of these groups is to be ignored. The workers are just too busy to be bothered with visitors or onlookers. There is nearly always room for another worker, though.

Philosophy Too

Margaret Monk drags ideas from the old philosophers, and makes them live today. She has a growing group, and they seem to like it.

Flower Arrangement

Last week eight people braved the Wednesday evening downpour to catch the inspiration and joy that comes from studying flower arrangement with Helen Poulsen.

Bach Chorus

Practice for next summer's Bach Festival started on Tuesday evening of this week, under the direction of Charles Fulkerson. This practice has been planned by Miss Dene Denny, and will continue until festival time.

Sevens

At Sevens everybody buys
His films and camera supplies.
To Sevens all the village goes
To find the best in radios.

Their stock of each will knock your eye out.
They'll win you with a single tryout.

Ocean Avenue • Telephone 558

STANIFORD'S

Haas Candy packed in boxes most appropriate for giving

Will make a long remembered valentine,

Or toilet preparations fit for any woman living,

Put out by famed Helena Rubenstein.

You'll find them stocked at Staniford's,

with goods of all descriptions

Whose quality will stand the strictest test,

With Don and Ethel waiting there

to handle your prescriptions

And give you smiling service at its best.

Telephone 150

Whitney's

When people in our happy town

Have felt the urge to sit them down

And have a meal or taste some cheer

Surrounded by an atmosphere

That gives a pleasant, friendly glow,

Then Whitney's is the place they go.

The drinks are right at Whitney's bar.

The dinners are the best that are.

In fact we'll bet you all our jitneys

No place in town compares with Whitney's.

OCEAN AVENUE

Telephone 204

AS THE CROW FRIES

UP IN THE AIR

He was when By Ford was completely content
With ways that were solid and sound.
And people commented, wherever he went,
"That man has his feet on the ground."
But now there's a change in his natural bent,
A change that is startling and mighty.
We've watched him for long, and unless we are wrong,
Believe it or not, he's gone flighty.

The weather has something to do with his state,
To judge from the way he'll react.
Whenever it's stormy he's calm and sedate
And brimming with reason and tact.
But lately we've noticed, it's sad to relate
Of one whom we used to admire,
As soon as it's fair he goes up in the air
Intent on becoming a flier.

+ + +

The Need For Time

We have it on the word of Wendell Willkie—who may not be acceptable to certain Republican leaders as head of their party, but who nevertheless polled in last November's election more votes than any Republican before him—that the way to keep out of active participation in the Nazi war is to help Britain with all the material resources we've got. And that the sure way to a desperate conflict is to let Britain go down.

We have it on the word of Winston Churchill that Britain doesn't want our men, doesn't need them, can't use them, but does need most desperately the materials to implement her resistance.

And on the other hand we have it on the word of our isolationists that if we do aid Britain we'll certainly get into the war.

Whom are we to believe? Who is telling the truth and who is trying to delude us?

In my opinion the majority of the parties to the aid-to-Britain controversy are trying their best to tell the truth. They are presenting the case as they see it. This applies quite as much to Senator Wheeler and Colonel Lindbergh as to Mr. Willkie and the many other outstanding Americans who think that we should go the limit in providing Britain with arms and munitions. What we have to judge is not their honesty but their logic.

When the isolationists declare that we'll be officially at war within six months if we go on aiding the British they believe this. And I for one would hate to deny the possibility of such a thing. For if Hitler feels himself slipping he may decide to take on all the world, in order to make his defeat less humiliating. And if despite the support of our resources England is invaded and overrun, or blockaded and starved out, we will be next on Hitler's list.

But there is little doubt in my mind that we'll be next on that list whether we aid Britain or not. Hitler isn't out to settle scores, but to build a world empire. He wasn't avenging insults or injuries when he went into Holland and Belgium, Norway and Denmark. He was following a carefully mapped program, whose end was the domination of Europe. And those who know anything of the madness called Ambition know that it feeds on success.

If we will accept this logic—and it is the only logic which it is safe to accept—the question resolves itself into one of "How best can we protect ourselves from the Hitler aggression?" It is on this purely selfish consideration that our ultimate decision should turn.

We may concentrate on preparations at home, go on training our armies as we are, and keep all the planes and war machinery, all

passes brings us nearer to the time when we can produce the arms that we need in the quantities which we require. Every plane that we send to England to hold back the Nazis helps us toward the time when we'll have assembly lines turning out dozens or hundreds of planes. If we kept all that we are now sending they would still be a pitiful few in comparison with the force that a victorious Germany could launch against us. But if we allow Britain to use them to delay the Nazis the time will come when we can fill our skies with planes. And even the madman of Berchtesgaden will hesitate to attack us then.

Remember, we are still merely preparing to prepare. We must have time to make these preparations complete, and the only way we can secure that time is by keeping Britain in the fight. If this means robbing our present stocks of materials we must rob them. If it means supplying convoys for transport lines we must supply them. A year from now we may not need Britain to protect us, but we need her desperately today. And if she does not go down this year, I am willing to predict that she will never go down.

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CARMEL'S PUBLICITY BUREAU IS OF A DIFFERENT SORT

Carmel's Public Relations Bureau has begun work.

Designed to attract the more tasteful people to Carmel, articles describing art activities of the village are being sent out by the bureau and published in the news columns of newspapers outside of Carmel. Clippings of the articles are posted on a bulletin board in the Seven Arts Shop, bureau headquarters.

Anyone is welcome to look them over and offer suggestions. The twenty-nine individuals supporting this news service are especially invited to investigate results. Elizabeth Paine will be glad to hear from everyone with ideas about the kind of publicity Carmel ought to have.

Articles are appearing chiefly in California papers but, on occasion, are sent further afield. They have already been published as far east as Chicago.

+ + +

ABALONE LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) month or so and to last till about June, would start immediately. The games will be played up at the High School, probably two games each Sunday. And the general procedure which has governed Abalone doings in the past will apply.

Of course a lot of the old faces will be missing, or seen only in the bleachers or the umpire's box. We veterans won't be able to bear the brunt of a regular schedule, but like Nestor, wise in counsel, we'll offer a lot of suggestions and plenty of goodwill.

And knowing what fun it can be and what an important institution

Many Carmel people enjoyed the Musical Arts Club meeting held at the Walter Colton School in Monterey last week. Mary Cameron, who is from Chicago, gave an especially pleasing talk on the humor in music, pointing up her remarks with piano selections. The Musical Arts Club used to meet at the Van Ess McGowan home in the Monterey Peninsula Country Club.

the Abalone League was for years in knitting the community together we suggest that you drop in at Staniford's or at Sunset School and sign up and leave your dollar.

Master's Gazette is sort of slender yet. But so was David when he met Goliath.

Master's Gazette

is the only Carmel paper
not published on
Dolores Street

[Dolores means "sorrow"]

Ewig's

The prices at Ewig's are not any higher
As sly propagandists may mutter.
They carry the best that your heart could desire
In canned goods and groceries and butter.
The things that they sell you have got to be right;
For that is the creed of their store.
The quality's there, and you need but compare
To see that it costs you no more.

TELEPHONE 423

Andre's

We wonder if you'd be surprised if we should tell you true
Why Andre's hasn't advertised as much as some shops do.
It isn't that they do not know of advertising's might,
But simply that they're on the go from morning until night.
Each charming Andre visitor is so enthusiastic
She's always coming back for more, and walls are not elastic.
Perhaps they'll advertise again. Perhaps they'll have to stop
And only tell their story when they've got a bigger shop.

Lincoln Street near Ocean Avenue
Telephone Carmel 508

Imelman's

PLAY SHOES

by Joyce, Inc.

"Roundup" \$5.95

Shiny metal hooks lend excitement
to a tailored oxford for sports
... or for fun!

Box-glove Leather in Palomino Tan
or White

Patented Cool-ee Construction
of Course

OCEAN AVENUE
Telephone 26-W



NORMANDY INN
Buffet Table
Breakfast • Lunch • Dinner
Mabel G. Sampson • Telephone 909

February 13, 1941

More "Dunes"

Wednesday was the 19th birthday of Jacqueline Hodges, and she gave a party to her friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hodges, in Hatton Fields. The gay evening was spent dancing and playing games, and "Chick" Hutchinson, who is quite a musician, surprised and pleased the guests by playing for them on the piano a composition which he wrote in honor of Jacqueline's birthday. Toward the end of the evening, a buffet supper was served, the table charmingly decorated in the Valentine spirit with an abundance of red candy hearts, and red and white candles and flowers. Jacqueline's cake was brightly lighted by nineteen tiny red candles. Those who were present were: Elaine McEntire, Nancy Hollingsworth, Donna Hodges, Betty Hurst, Lt. D. Jensen, Lt. R. Davies, Lt. Fell Ogleby, Lt. Paul Nestler, "Chick" Hutchinson, and Jacqueline Hodges.

In keeping with tradition of the past few years, the Peninsula Oratorio Society is preparing the second of two annual presentations. Rehearsals start Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the Civic Club House, 170 Grand Avenue, Pacific Grove, on the beautiful music, Stainer's Crucifixion. All interested singers should plan to participate. It's a volunteer membership and open to everyone. We call this especially to the attention of newcomers to the community. There are no dues. The public performance is scheduled for Good Friday, April 11.

R. E. Manhire will direct, assisted by Carol Moore Turner at the organ. Telephone Monterey 7896 for further information.

Legion Auxiliary to Hold Card Party

The American Legion Auxiliary is holding a card party at the Legion Hall on Dolores Street Friday, February 21st. The party will be given to raise funds for welfare and rehabilitation, admission charges, one dollar a table. Bridge, whist and Bingo will be played with a prize for each table and a door prize—refreshments will be served. Mrs. Fred McIndoe is the chairman, Mrs. Lee Gottfried will take charge of the games, and Mrs. E. H. Ewig, the prizes. Tickets may be found at the Carmel Grocery and with any Auxiliary member.

The American Legion Auxiliary also offers bridge lessons, the date of which will be announced later. Commander Earl W. Jukes, who taught bridge professionally in New York, will be the teacher. Lessons will be twenty-five cents. For further information, call Mrs. Lee Gottfried, 936, or Commander Jukes, Monterey 3971.

SNACK ROBBED

You probably read in the Herald that the Snack was robbed last Tuesday morning early. And since we'd dropped in there for some information and things late Monday evening we got a start. We could see Sherlock Holmes puffing on his pipe and saying to himself—

"Masten visits Snack late Monday evening. Snack is robbed early Tuesday morning. What do you make of it, Watson?"

Whatever Watson may make of it, the burglar made fifty dollars. According to the police he broke the third window from Ocean Avenue, reached in and opened the latch, and then did the job. The fact that he'd dropped in didn't become known till Tuesday at ten.

That's all the police news this week.

A Burning

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4) chambers of its audience room, do they begin to realize that their doings won't really interest others unless they have some direct effect upon the lives of those others—and not always even then?

Nevertheless we do want to talk about ourselves—"we"—meaning MASTEN'S GAZETTE. For we are very young. We are far too young to have any sense or any understanding of our unimportance. Because our game of marbles interests us we think it should interest you, who have Hitler and Senator Wheeler and Jupiter Pluvius to think about. So forgive us please, if we take up part of your nickel's worth to tell you about it. Remember, you were young and childish once.

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The business of burning a newspaper, even of such a slender newspaper as MASTEN'S GAZETTE, is decidedly hectic. Hildreth says that she suffered more with it than she did with any of our other children, though I think that in one or two of the other cases my own sufferings were greater. However, it was a decided job.

You see, it wasn't till Saturday night that we decided definitely to publish. As Bill Bassett has told you, we tried to buy the Pine Cone, and failing in that we tried to buy his controlling interest in the Cymbal. But on Saturday the Pine Cone emerged from troubled seas, with confidence in its future, as Allen Griffin's announcement in its last week's issue made clear. And Bill, having turned down a cash offer, told us when we asked what he would sell for, that, "The Cymbal is not for sale." Which tends to bear out his statement proclaiming the strength and stability of that peppery journal.

So on Saturday night we knew that if we were to have a paper we'd have to build it for ourselves. We called Gene Watson and asked him if the Carmel Press could get one on the street for us on the following Thursday in time to beat the Herald with the news of Wednesday night's council meeting. He said it could, and we were off to the races.

But everybody pitched in with a will. And on Thursday afternoon a decidedly bedraggled staff rejoiced as MASTEN'S GAZETTE began coming off the press, only an hour and a half late.

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We handed the first papers over to the boys who were waiting to try them out on the town. The ink was a little bit fresh, but youthful enthusiasm would wait no longer. And off they went, while the press continued to grind out copies for free distribution to boxholders.

All the rest of the afternoon the pathway leading to our door rang with the sound of running feet, as the boys came back for more and dashed off to make their fortunes. Gerald Artellan sold 40, Bobby De Amaral sold 40, Gail Frates sold 40, Ricky Masten sold 37, Bob Hadley sold 30, and so it went, with one after another dashing in, throwing down his nickles and saying, "Gee (puff puff) this is swell (puff puff). Give me ten more!"

We thought it was swell, too. But it upset all our calculations. We'd put out a press run of 1500, allowing 100 for the news stands and for our files, 100 for the boys, and 1300 for complete promotional coverage of the post office boxes in Carmel. But when the boys got done mopping up the town we found that we had only 1040 copies available for the box holders. So if you didn't get yours don't blame Uncle Sam or the Postmaster General. Blame Gerald Artellan and Bobby De Amaral and Gail Frates and the rest of our crew.

This week we're printing seventeen hundred and we are definitely putting them in all the boxes. And we're going to go on doing that for a while.

And if you happen to hold a box in Carmel post office the subscription to MASTEN'S GAZETTE that you have sent in will run for a year from the time we cease this distribution through the mail.

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MOIRA WALLACE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3) —it's only 360 square feet—but it's got the goods.

It is done in silver and gold leaf and in tempera, solid painting, authentically Balinese in its costumes and detail. It presents one of Bali's famous witch dances, before a temple whose top is carved out to represent jungle leaf fronds. The musicians are there, a gamelan orchestra and some other players on one of the copper bowl xylophones of the natives. And those who know their Bali will know the story of the dance.

Rangda, whom Moira describes as, "the well known Balinese witch"—a most frightful looking witch she is, too—is kidnapping the princess. But at the left the noble prince enters. And while there is nothing about him that suggests J. Edgar Hoover, he is getting the kidnapping situation well in hand.

But the story of the dance is incidental to that of Moira and her accomplishment. What interests us is the progress that she has made, the splendid work she is doing, and the fact that Del Monte had the foresight and the judgment to commission her to do this painting. Both artist and hotel deserve our warmest congratulations.

To those who have recently come

to live among us let it be said that Moira Wallace, who is perhaps better known in San Francisco than even here, is Carmel's Virginia Dare. She was not the first white child born in this district, for there are families dating back to the old Spanish grants. But she and Frank Murphy vie for the honor of being the first born in the Carmel that we

know—the Carmel founded by Frank Devendorf. And even if Mr. Murphy arrived here ahead of her he is too much on the masculine order to be called a Virginia Dare.

But that was all in the long ago, and while Moira was naturally present (or presented) at the event, she declares that she doesn't remember much about it.

The Snack

Restaurant

Tap Room

opening under new management
in the coming week

Mr. and Mrs. David Arnold

CORNER OCEAN AND
MONTE VERDE

DOLORES GROCERY

Dolores Grocery's vegetables are fresh as fresh can be.

Dolores Grocery's clerks aren't fresh at all.

They're always glad to wait on you, and do it pleasantly,

No matter if your needs are large or small.

Dolores Grocery's famous for its prompt delivery

And prices that are uniformly low.

So try them. Don't be nervous. You'll be tickled with their service,

As lists of happy customers will show.

On Dolores Street

Phone Carmel 300

Vining's

"Oh some ha meat and canna eat."

No sorrow could be bigger.

For meat's a food that can't be beat.

For filling you with vigor.

And anyone who wants a treat

And longs for perfect dinings

Will eat the meat that's fresh and sweet

The meat that comes from Vining's.

Dolores Street
Tel. 200

Terry Ogden

Camera Portraitist

Carmel-by-the-Sea
California



Too Much Frolly; Too Few Reserves

By Doc Staniford

If the William Frollys hadn't moved to King City a year or so ago the Carmel High School basketball teams might have won at least one of their games over there last Friday night. For their son Bobby stole the show in the varsity affair, scoring 15 points for King City, which won 29 to 16. Transfer Bob's 15 points to our side of the ledger and you get a quite different result.

The first half of this game was fairly even, with our team trailing 12 to 7. These games travel at a tremendous pace and in close play the Carmel lads are handicapped by lack of reserve strength. For each squad has only three alternate players.

Capt. Bob Garguilo and Orville Jones showed up well for our gang, as did the others in the starting lineup, Mac Ashton at Center, and Don Berry, Russ Bohlke and Pete Thatcher at guards—likewise alternates Dick Thomas, Charles Lugton and Royce McKenzie.

The lightweight game was a corkscrew and was anybody's game right up to the final gun. Carmel deserved to win, and had the King City "babes" on the run during the last fleeting moments when another basket would have spelled victory. But they were nosed out 16 to 15 in a photo finish. Ken Jones, Jack Mayes and Gordy Miyamoto were outstanding, and fine work was done by the rest of the squad, Bob Gansel, Don Staniford, Bill Klein, Baird Bardarson and John Todd.

This Tuesday Monterey won from Carmel varsity in a game that would have been better if there had been fewer fouls and mass scrambles after the ball. The aggressiveness of the Monterey boys enabled them to cause the less experienced Carmel team to commit many mechanical errors. Our players had a tendency to press a bit, in their effort to make a good showing against their former schoolmates. However, they did loosen up in the last few minutes to pour in a few baskets which helped considerably.

The Carmel lightweights also lost a rather one-sided game in which, as at King City, lack of reserves told heavily.

The next game will be at Salinas on Saturday.

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Sunset School Menu

February 17 to 21, 1941

Monday: Cream of mushroom soup, macaroni and cheese, stewed tomatoes, Hawaiian salad, ice cream.
Tuesday: Beef broth and barley, carrots, lima beans Spanish, Sunset salad, peach cobbler.
Wednesday: Vegetable soup, artichokes, mashed potatoes and gravy, peach and cottage cheese salad, chocolate pudding.
Thursday: Cocoa, peas, hot dogs, mixed fruit gelatine salad, ice cream.
Friday: Cream of celery soup, string beans, candied sweet potatoes, shrimp salad, apple sauce and cooky.

WALDORF COCKTAIL LOUNGE

Entertainment Every Night
by MERILYN BRUCE
and BILL PIERCE

We Serve Only the Best
of Liquors

Alvarado Street, Monterey

Vistas from Carmel

This is not a poem—it is a dissertation on the Bay of Carmel, the Carmel Valley, the Carmel River:

We are lucky dogs to be here, with most of the world in conflict. The sound of the surf pounding on the beach—the sigh of it receding. The balm it gives to the soul. The glimpses of the artichoke fields, wearing their blue greens. The exquisite Carmelite Convent with superb tower rearing toward the sheltering mountains. And above—a cathedral made by God, stands sentinel atop the mountain—a cathedral of trees, native trees, the great redwoods, towering, majestic, forced by winds—still enduring.

JOSEPHINE SHANNON PEABODY

Council

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

ters of durance vile is not quite the same as proximity to the sacred precincts where the city elders conduct their deliberations. Locating a jail elsewhere would mean that keepers for it, other than the regular members of the police force, would have to be provided—and up would go the city budget, which has now reached the point where it has nowhere left to go except through the ceiling.

And despite the well known fact that all Carmel people are law abiding a jail is becoming more and more of a necessity. Sometimes, what with the formalities at the Monterey house of bondage, our officers have to spend as much as two hours taking a single prisoner over the hill and booking him.

So when we build a city hall we'll have to include a jail in it, and the unloading of prisoners there would not be an edifying sight for the neighbors. But if in designing the building it were provided that the jail windows opened their barred expanses on a court, and if provision were made for police cars to drive through an arcade and discharge their living freight behind closed doors the whole thing could be kept decently out of the public eye.

Furthermore, there aren't any particularly desirable sites of sufficient size to fulfill the municipal requirements of a village with the standards of Carmel left in the business district. And none, so far as we know, can be bought for anything like the price at which the eight lots of White Cedars are offered. Moreover, at the rate at which the city is growing the business district may soon be fully taxed to take care of purely commercial structures.

There is, however, an alternative to remaining in the present quarters even if the White Cedars idea is

Larry Flew Laddie In Tirey's Plane

Flashlight bulbs flashed, movie cameras ground and sound effect machines cocked their synthetic ears last Monday at Monterey airport when *Laddie*, the dog that pined for his army master, landed to join the colors. The poor fellow came in a basket, thoroughly sick and weak, but he raised a loving nose when his long lost Private Everett Scott, of the 17th Regiment at Fort Ord, bent over him.

Larry Sweeney of Monterey Airport flew him down from the city in Tirey Ford's Fairchild plane. And among those present at the landing were Viola Sparks and the Baron, and Byington Ford, who went over to the airport to fly but didn't have a chance, what with the crowd that had assembled to see *Laddie* arrive.

rejected. Many people do not know it, but the present post office building was designed with provision of facilities for the city in mind. And Ed. Ewig, its owner, is willing to rent it to the city under a long lease, with a provision that at any time the council cared to—as for instance if they found just the property they wanted at the price they were willing to pay—they might break the lease on a month's notice.

The post office will move within a month. And rather than stay where it is the council might, if White Cedars proves unacceptable to the citizenry, whether because of zoning or the cost of purchase or upkeep, make a deal with Mr. Ewig. Certainly if any reasonable rental can be agreed on that would be far better than staying in the so-called city hall which we have now. For it is a plain disgrace. If you don't believe that go up and look it over.

Anyhow, the councilmen would like to know what you think.

CARMEL HARDWARE CO.

The Carmel Hardware Company, as everybody knows, Has ample stocks of locks and clocks and rakes and garden hose, Of wheelbarrows, pots and pans, and knives and radios, Of hammers, nails and Coleman lamps and other things like those. And Billy Burke will serve you well. He always aims to please And Billy France will fix your locks and duplicate your keys. They'll sell you paint and putty too, to help keep out the breeze. The Carmel Hardware Company is full of tricks like these.

DOLORES STREET

Telephone 463

Steve Patterson's Chop House

Steve Patterson's Chop House has flourished
Because of its excellent meals.
Its customers all are well nourished
And ready to kick up their heels.
By personal charge of the cooking
These splendid results he achieves;
And all are well fed and good looking
Who come to dine daily at Steve's.

Corner Sixth and Lincoln

Telephone 79

Murray Motors

"Always a Better Deal"

PLYMOUTH

\$845.00 • \$195.00 down

Delivered in Monterey
Sales and License Tax Extra

375 Pacific Street, Monterey

Telephone 8577

MEAGHER & CO.



New dress Woolens and Coatings 1.59 to 3.45

New Silk Prints 98¢ to 1.75

New printed Rayons 49¢ to 69¢

New spun Rayons 49¢ to 69¢

New woven Seersuckers and Piques 39¢ to 89¢

New novelty Wash Fabrics in fast colors 2½¢ to 49¢

Chambrays and Ginghams 39¢ to 59¢

Use Simplicity Patterns for Perfect Satisfaction.

Meaghers Alone Stock Them in Carmel

OCEAN AVENUE, CARMEL

Telephone 93

February 13, 1941

Only Vegetables For Walt Pilot; They're Cooked

"Me own a flower shop?" asked Walt Pilot when we queried him about the report that he'd bought Beverly's House o' Flowers and was going to continue it with Beverly Tait in charge. "I've been in the restaurant business ever since I was twelve years old. By now I ought to know something about it. But the only thing I know about gardens is fresh vegetables."

And he explained to us that he'd bought Beverly's to use its quarters for an addition to the present Walt's Dairy. He'll cut an archway through the wall in front of his counter end, and in the new room he'll have booths and a candy counter.

He was enthusiastic as he unfolded his plans. New linoleum and paint, fluorescent lighting, and later on maybe, the two rooms thrown sort of into one. And it carried us back to the time, six years ago this April, when Walt, who had been a resident of Carmel off and on for twelve years before that, decided that he wanted a restaurant of his own, and opened up his place in the new theater building. We remember him dog tired but tickled to death at the end of his first day. And we reminded him of that.

"Yes," he smiled, "that was exciting. And it worked out. But not a garden shop. I'm selling the equipment to florists and gardeners."

The phone rang. He was called to it. Shortly he returned.

"I've just sold the wheelbarrow," he announced.

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"Girl of Golden Gulch" at First Theater Tonight

Lincoln Steffens, known in Carmel as "Steffie," used to say when he had thoroughly enjoyed a concert in the Denny-Watrous Gallery, back in 1930—31—"It was lots of fun." That is what people are saying about the old melodramas given by the Troupers of the Gold Coast in California's First Theater, Monterey. They are "lots of fun" and more. They provide hilarious entertainment, the melodramas being followed by "elegant olos," some dozen or so vaudeville acts, "in which the actors come forth and show their versatility.

"The Girl of Golden Gulch," which opens tonight, shows the Troupers in a new type of melodrama. The traditional elements of the stolen deed, the locket, etc., are all there, but in "The Girl of Golden Gulch" there is more. There is genuine humor and a chance for acting that the Troupers have not always had.

Under the skilful direction of Ronald Telfer The Golden Gulch



ON THE SCREEN



At the Carmel

"East of the River," a drama of life in New York's lower East Side, and "A Night at Earl Carroll's" share the Carmel Theatre screen tomorrow and Saturday nights. In the former are John Garfield and Brenda Marshall, with Marjorie Rambeau.

On Sunday, Monday and Tues-

drama romps along to its happy conclusion. The olio, M.C.'d by Eddie George (his debut appearance in that capacity), is full of surprises that are certain to fill the audience with glee. New acts that are "knock-outs," are "So Long Mary," "The Gold Coast Smiling Beauties," "Much Obliged to You," "Napanee" and others that make one chuckle to recall.

A full review of "The Girl of Golden Gulch" will appear in this paper next week. The melodrama runs through this week-end, re-opening February 22, 23, 24. The play shows in California's First Theater, Monterey, under the Denny-Watrous Management.

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SQUAWKING BIRDMEN BUILD MOTHER NEST

The Quiet Birdman goes his way
In ostentatious silence.
But Squawking Birdmen have their
say

And shout it out with violence.
They're mostly fledglings in the
nest.

They haven't every feather.
But how they squawk, and how
they talk

Whene'er they get together.

+

The honorable order of Squawking Birdmen got itself officially organized at a steak dinner at Pop Ernest's last Wednesday night. Tom Matthews was elected president, Dr. Del Slipner vice president, Winsor Josselyn secretary, Ernie Doelter treasurer, Mary Ann Harrington librarian, and Bob Bratt sergeant at arms.

As By Ford put it, "We are exactly the kind of organization that goes to a fish restaurant for a steak dinner."

A constitution and by laws were tentatively adopted, and among the features of the meetings, which will be held monthly, yearly and when specially called, will be a squawking period and the "hour of the lyre bird." A trophy will be put up for the most stratospheric lie—and having heard some of the stories told by certain members the officials have decided to make it a handicap event.

Some sort—any sort—of pilot's license is required for membership.

+ + +

It isn't in the book... but it's no secret! 213—yes, 213—is our telephone number.

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day the offering is "Santa Fe Trail," with Errol Flynn and Olivia de Havilland. It is one of those historic westerns which have been so popular lately—and with good reason. Characters like Custer, Jeb Stuart (played by Flynn) and the hot-souled John Brown, stalk through it. Those who have seen it say that it is very good.

Following "Santa Fe Trail" the theater will present Victor McLaglen and Frances Farmer in "South of Pago Pago" and "Michael Shayne, Private Detective" with Lloyd Nolan and Marjorie Weaver.

Tonight is the final showing of "South of Suez," starring George Brent and Brenda Marshall, and "Her First Romance," in which Edith Fellows and Wilbur Evans appear.

+

Playhouse

"Elephant Boy" is coming back to the Playhouse this week-end, beginning Friday and running on through Sunday. It has been so appealing to Carmel audiences in its past appearances that Ted Kuster is running an extra matinee on Saturday at two, and of course there will be the three evening performances and the regular Sunday matinee.

At the matinees Mr. Kuster will read "Toomai of the Elephants," the Kipling story from which this film was taken. And it might not be a bad idea for parents to take their youngsters down there.

You recall that this picture was the one in which Sabu, the appealing youngster in "The Thief of Bagdad," sprang to prominence. And when you see him in it you'll understand why.

+

State Theatre

Tomorrow and Saturday, Fred Astaire and Paulette Goddard in "Second Chorus" and George Sanders and Wendy Barrie in "Saint in Palm Springs."

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Clark Gable and Hedy Lamarr in "Comrade X." Also "March of Time, No. 7."

Next Wednesday and Thursday, Judy Garland and George Murphy in "Little Nellie Kelly."

Tonight the Marx Brothers in "Go West."

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enraptured eyes
And pinch yourself to see if you're awake.
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the whole place out
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